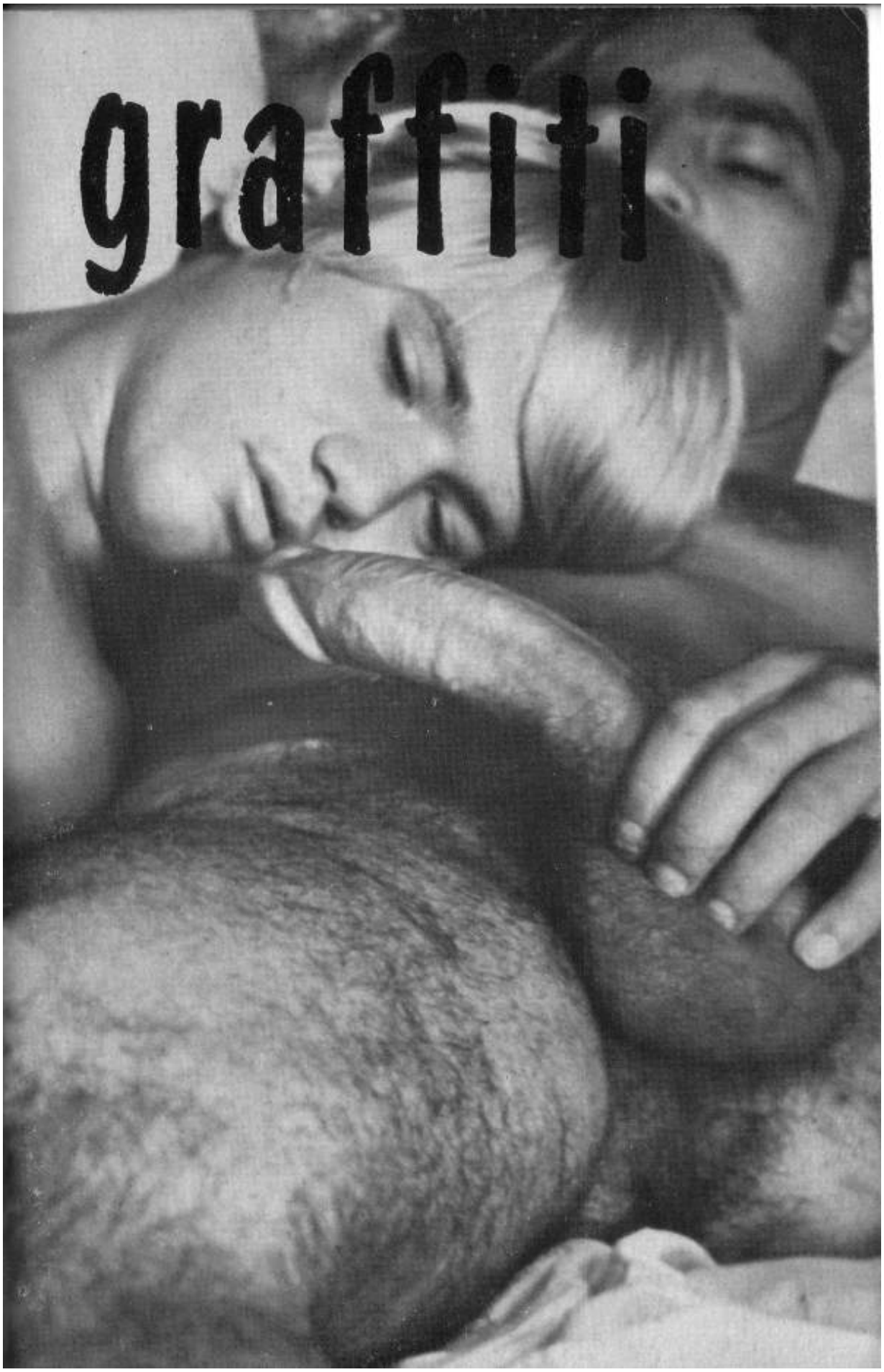
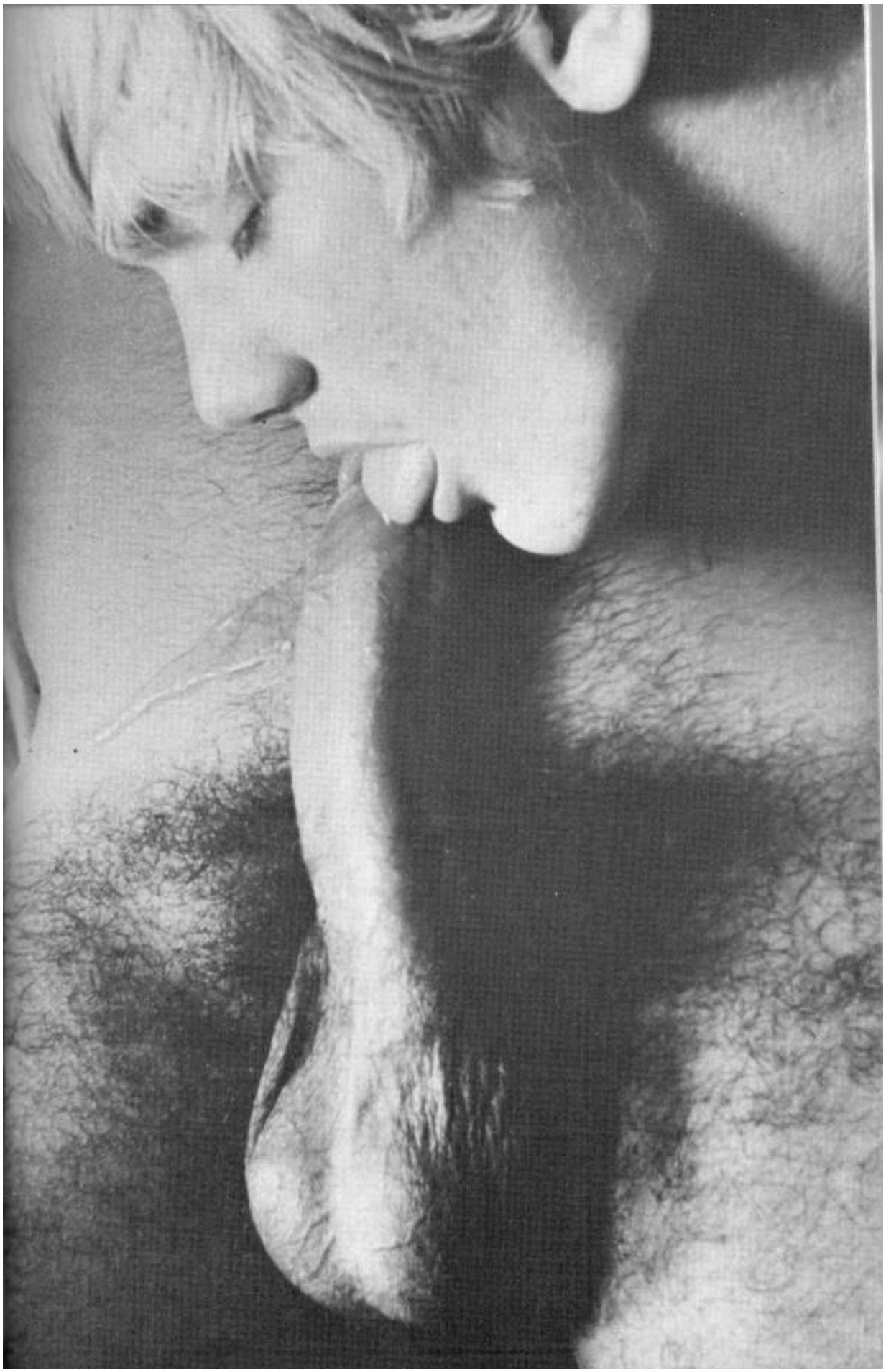
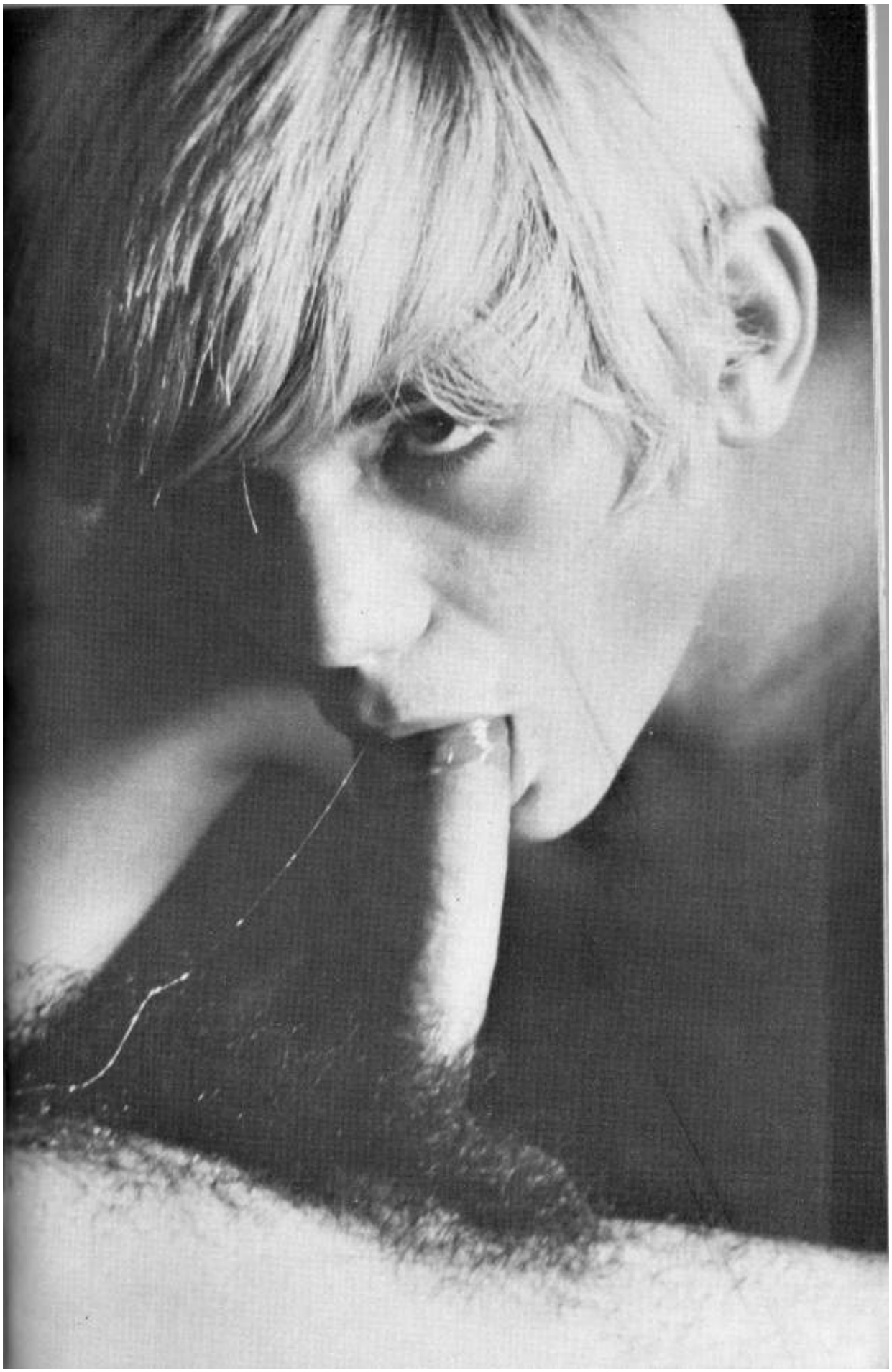
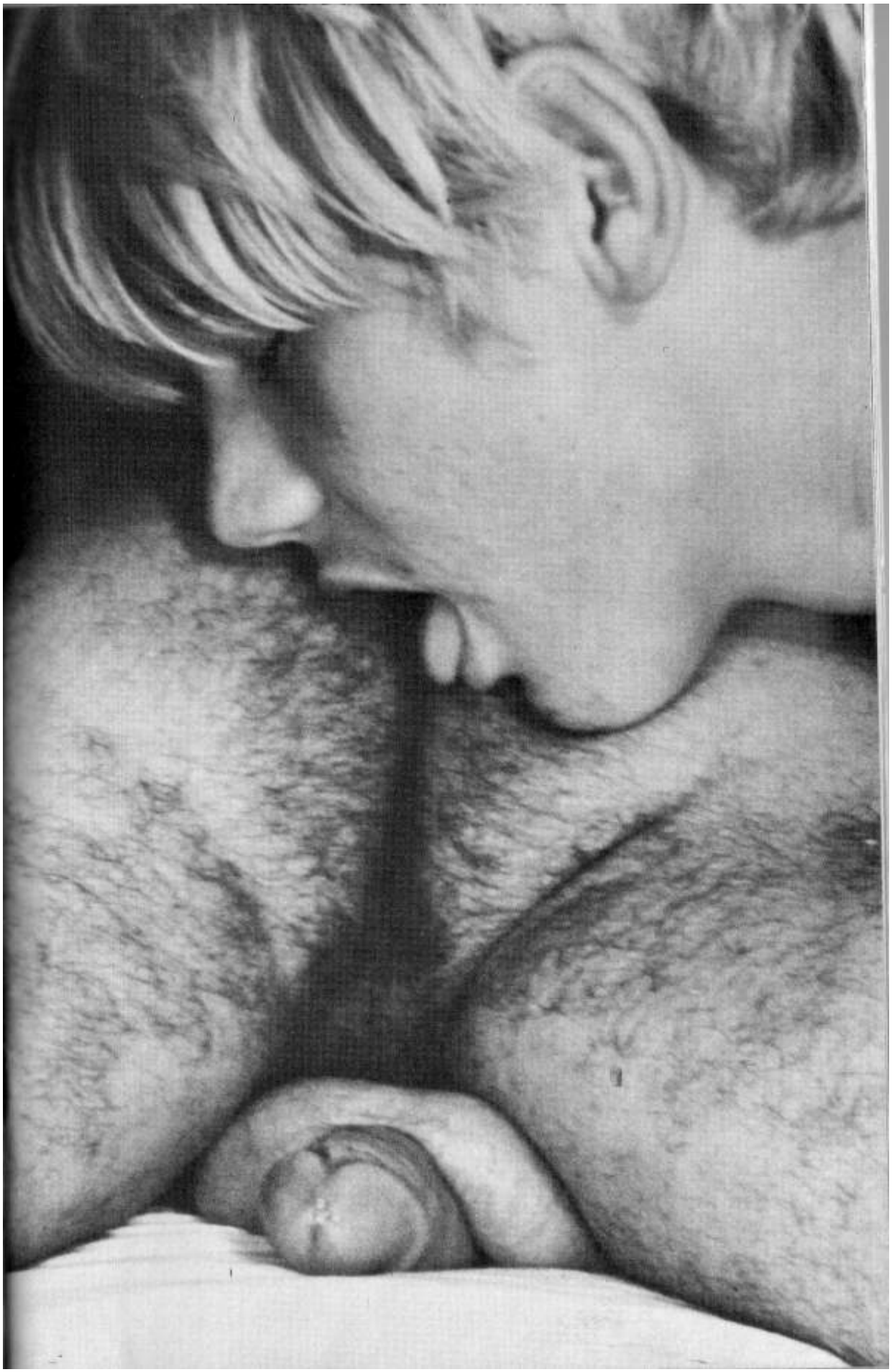
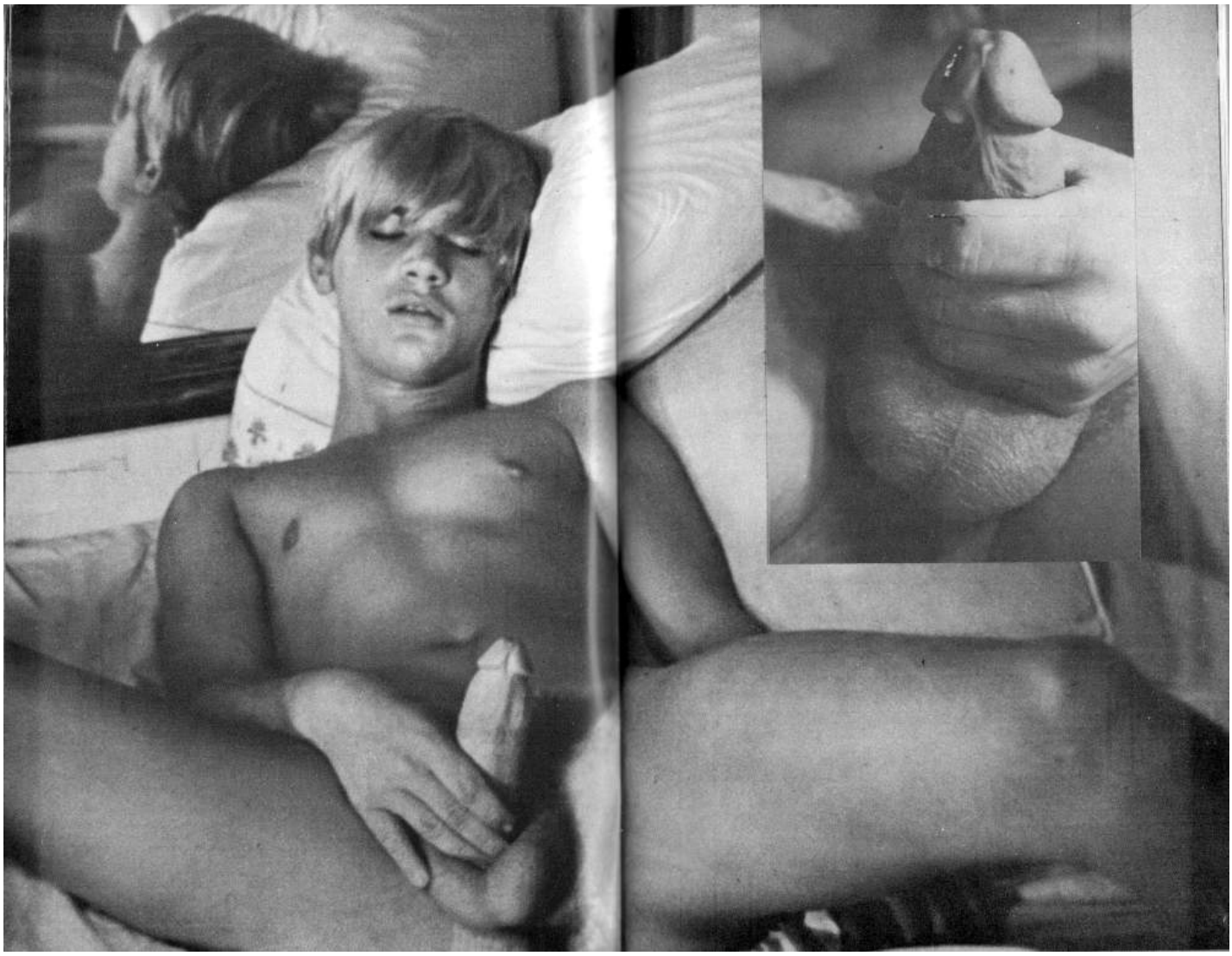

graffiti

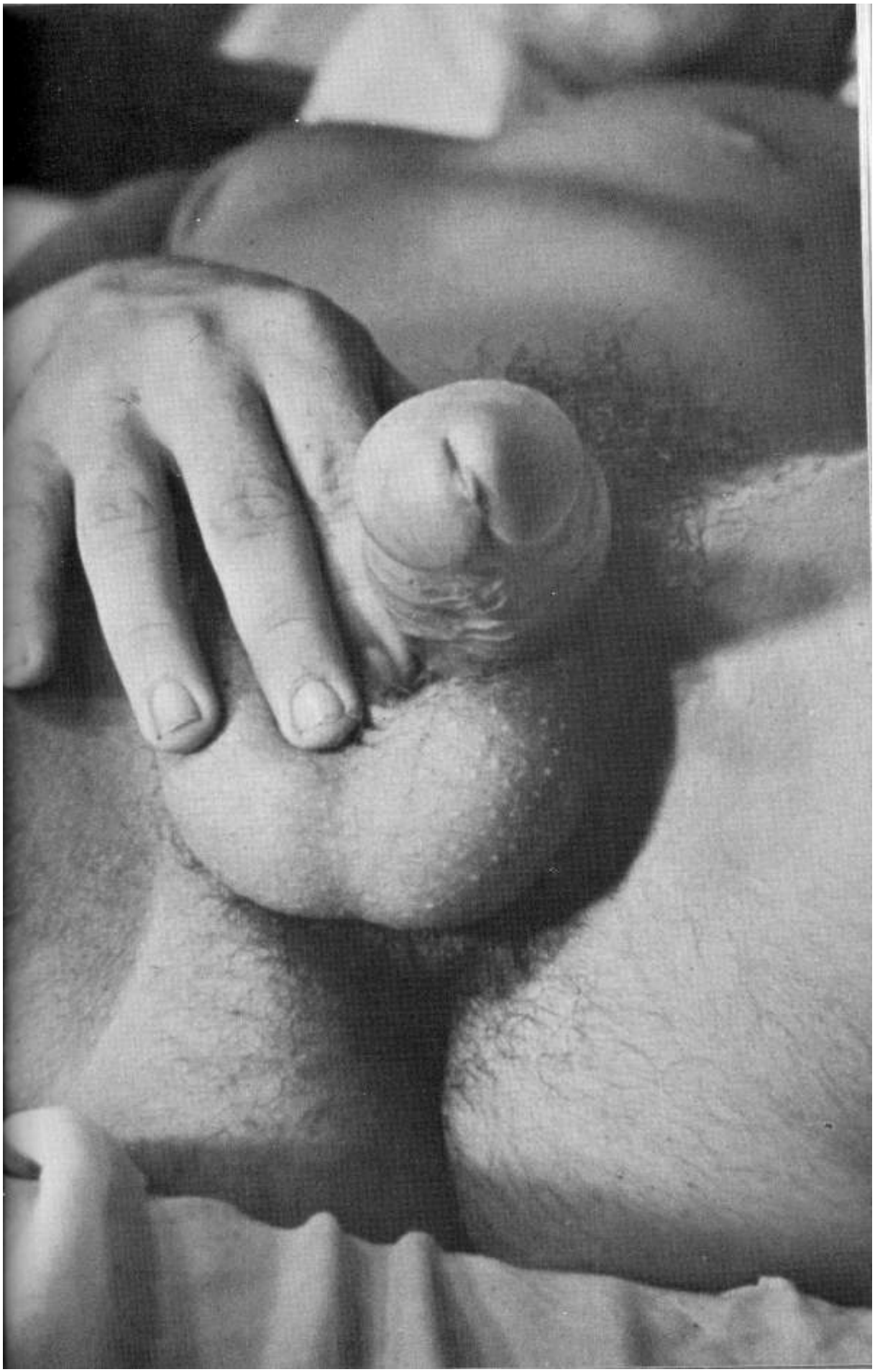
Joe
Dan

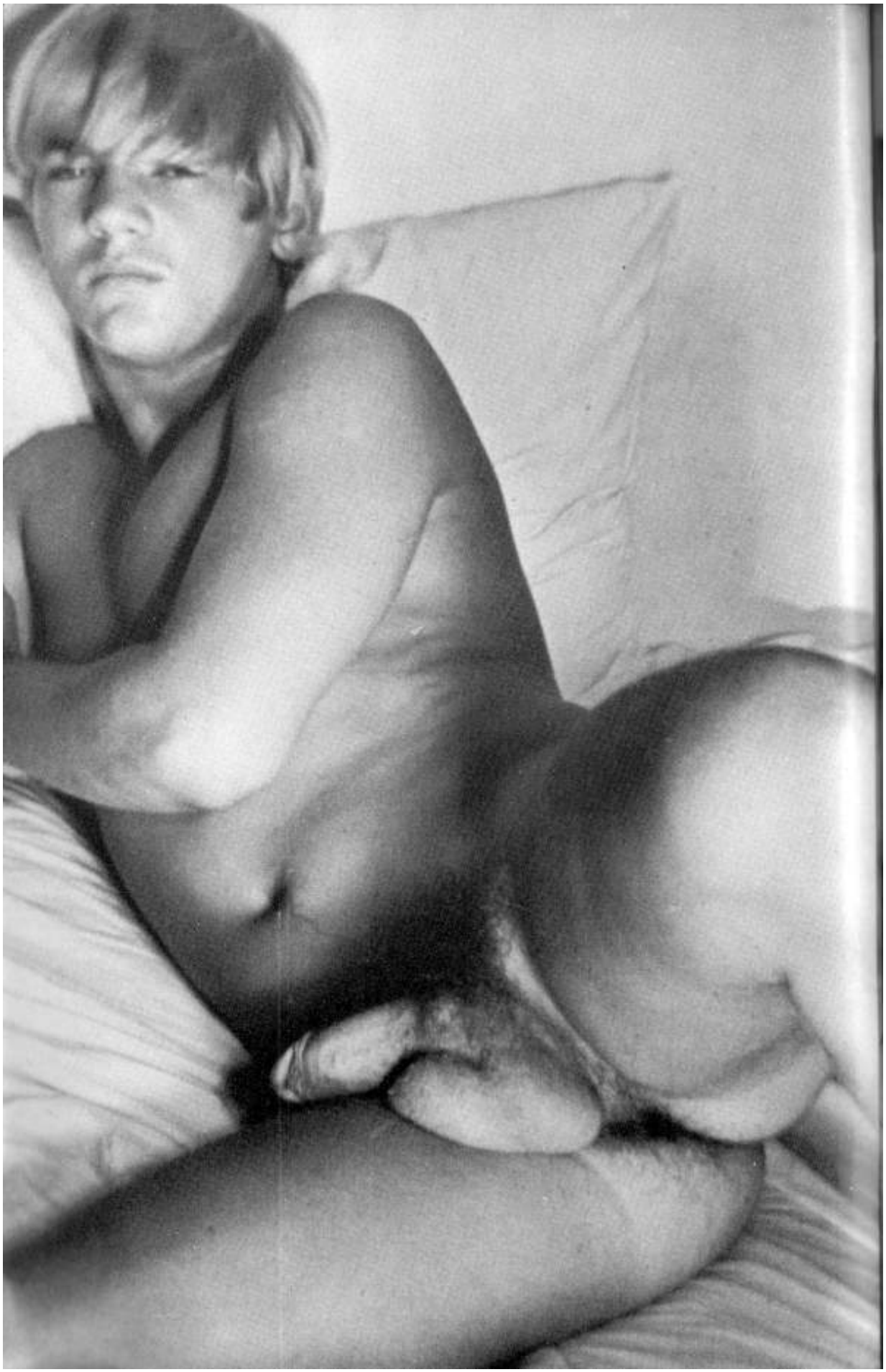


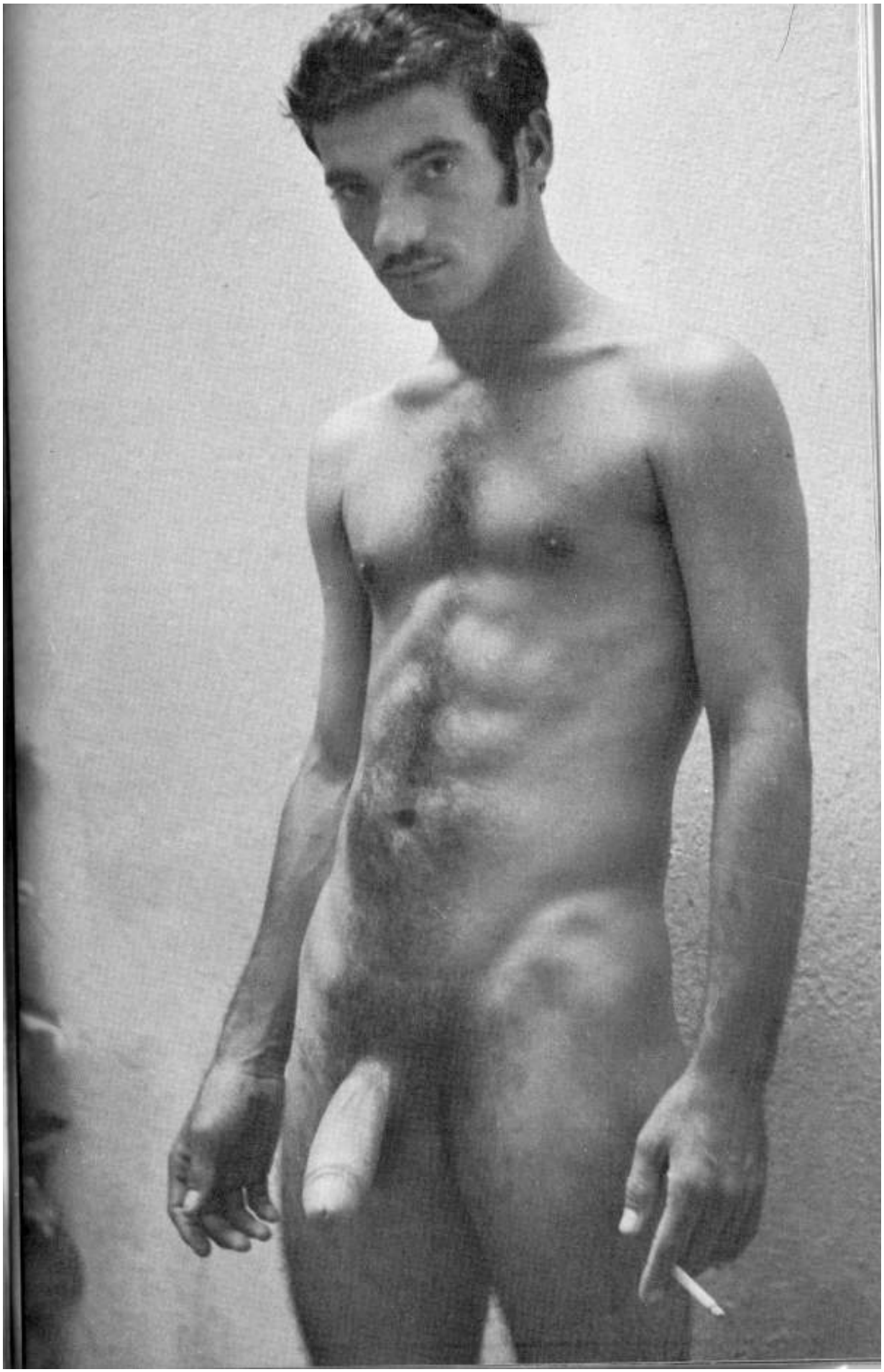


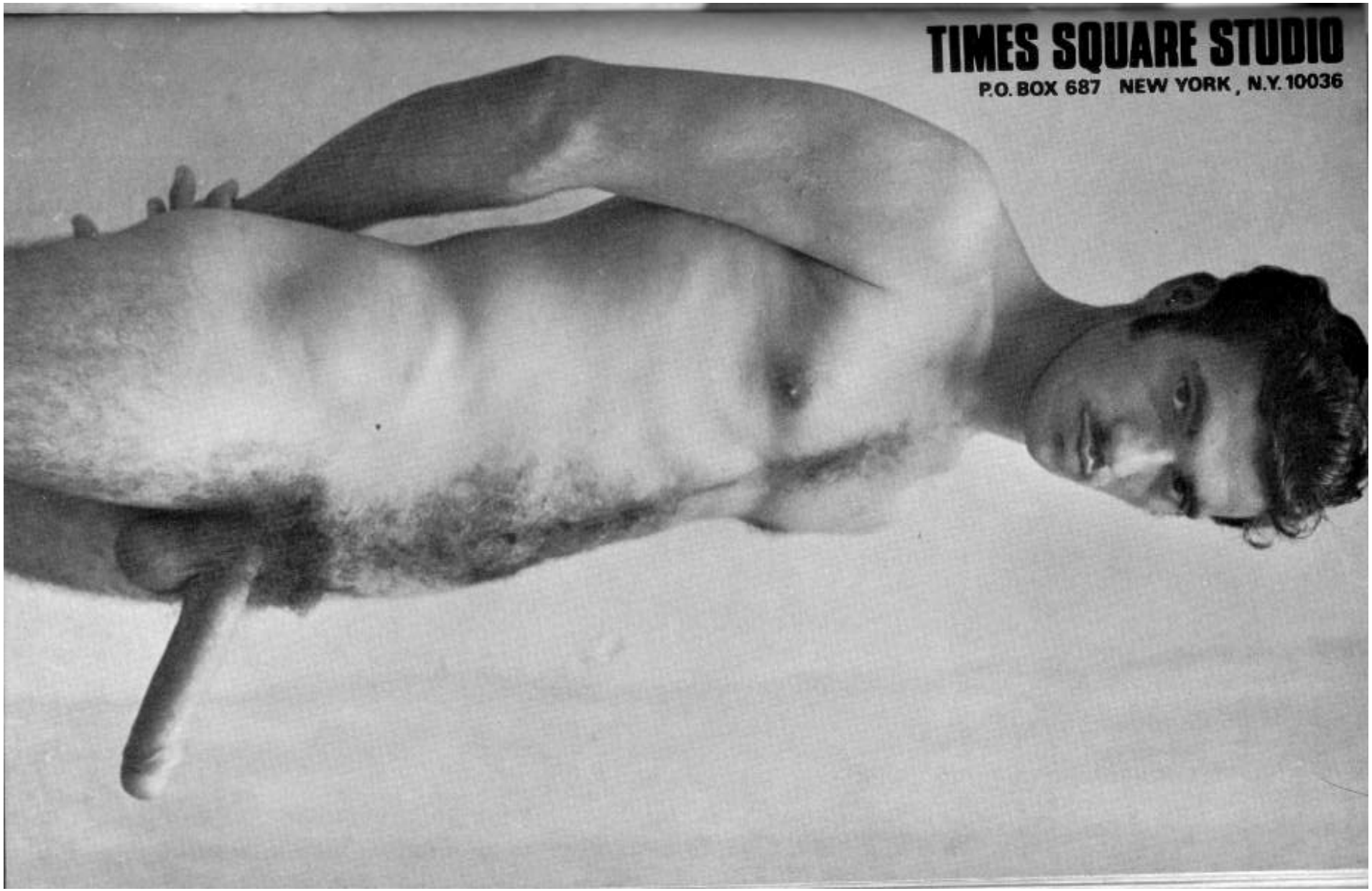








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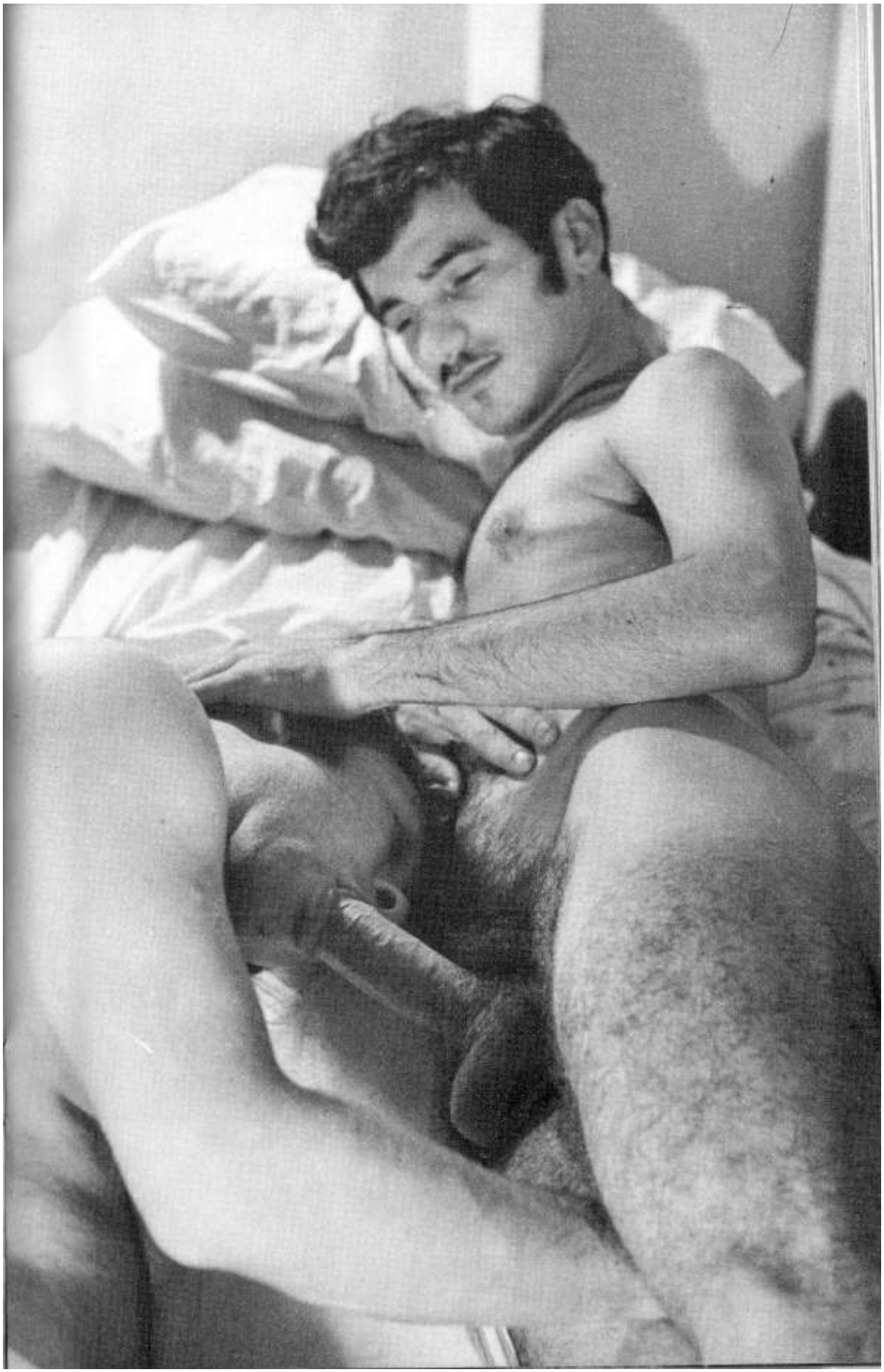
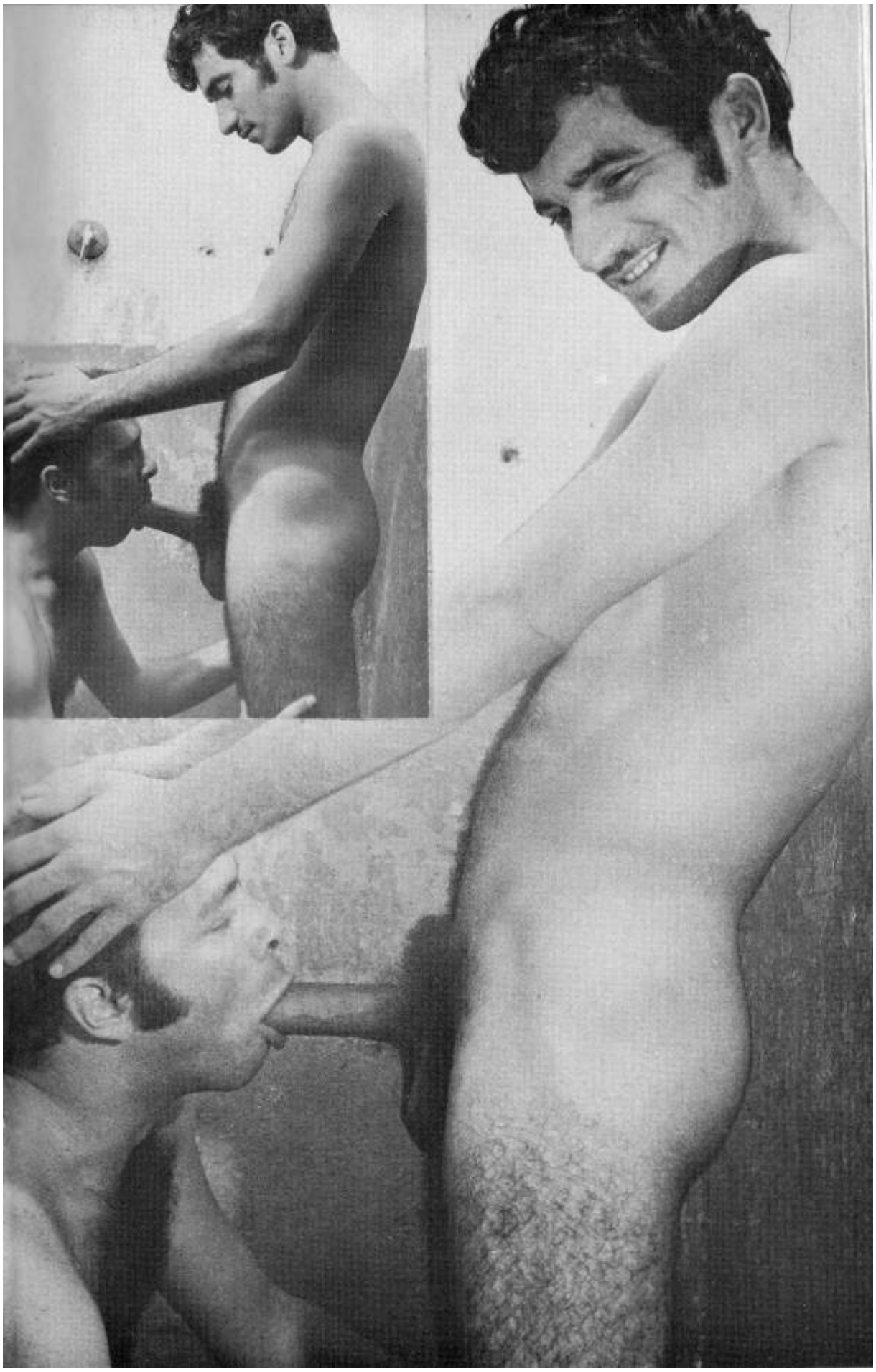
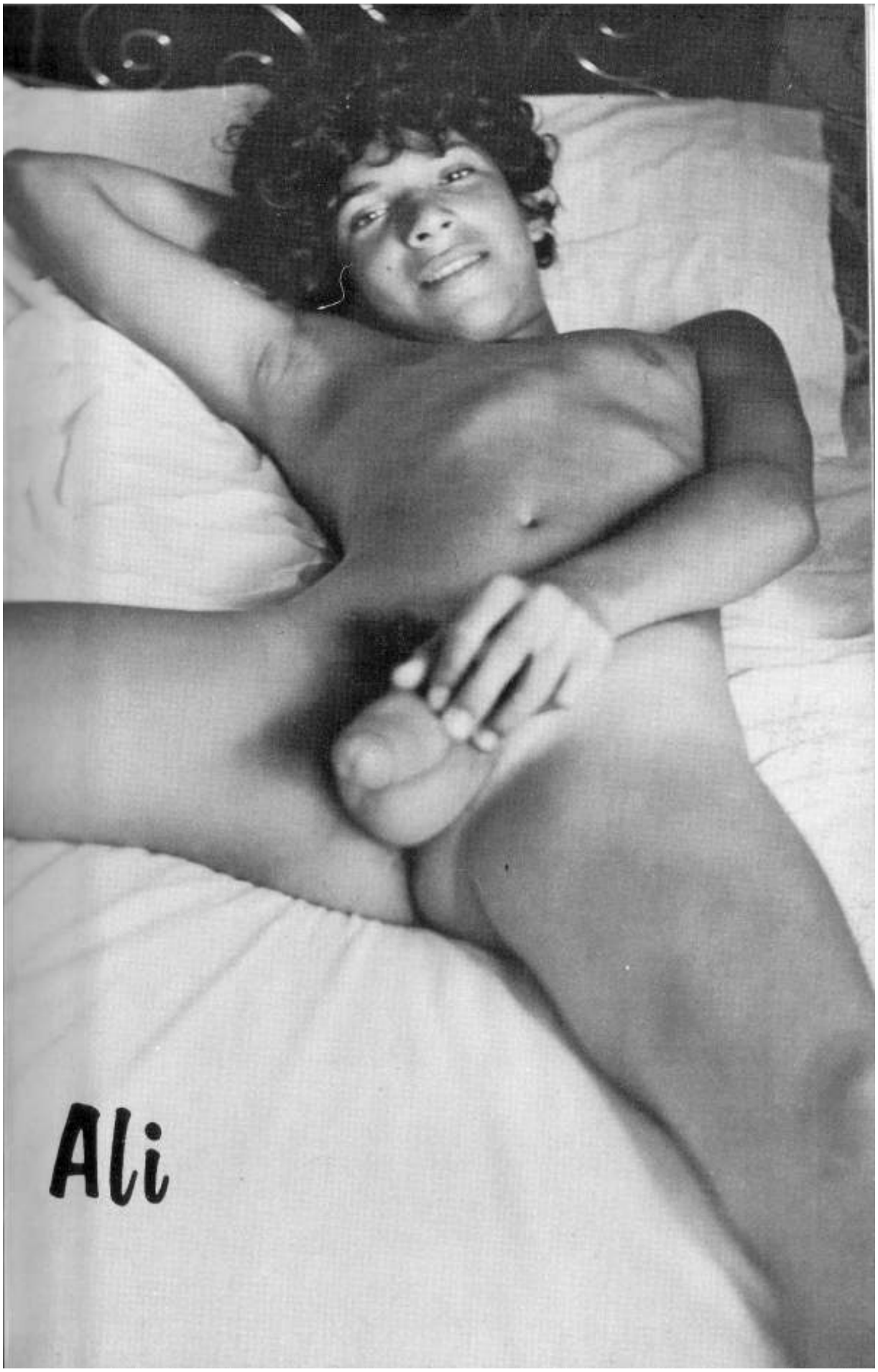
Saul



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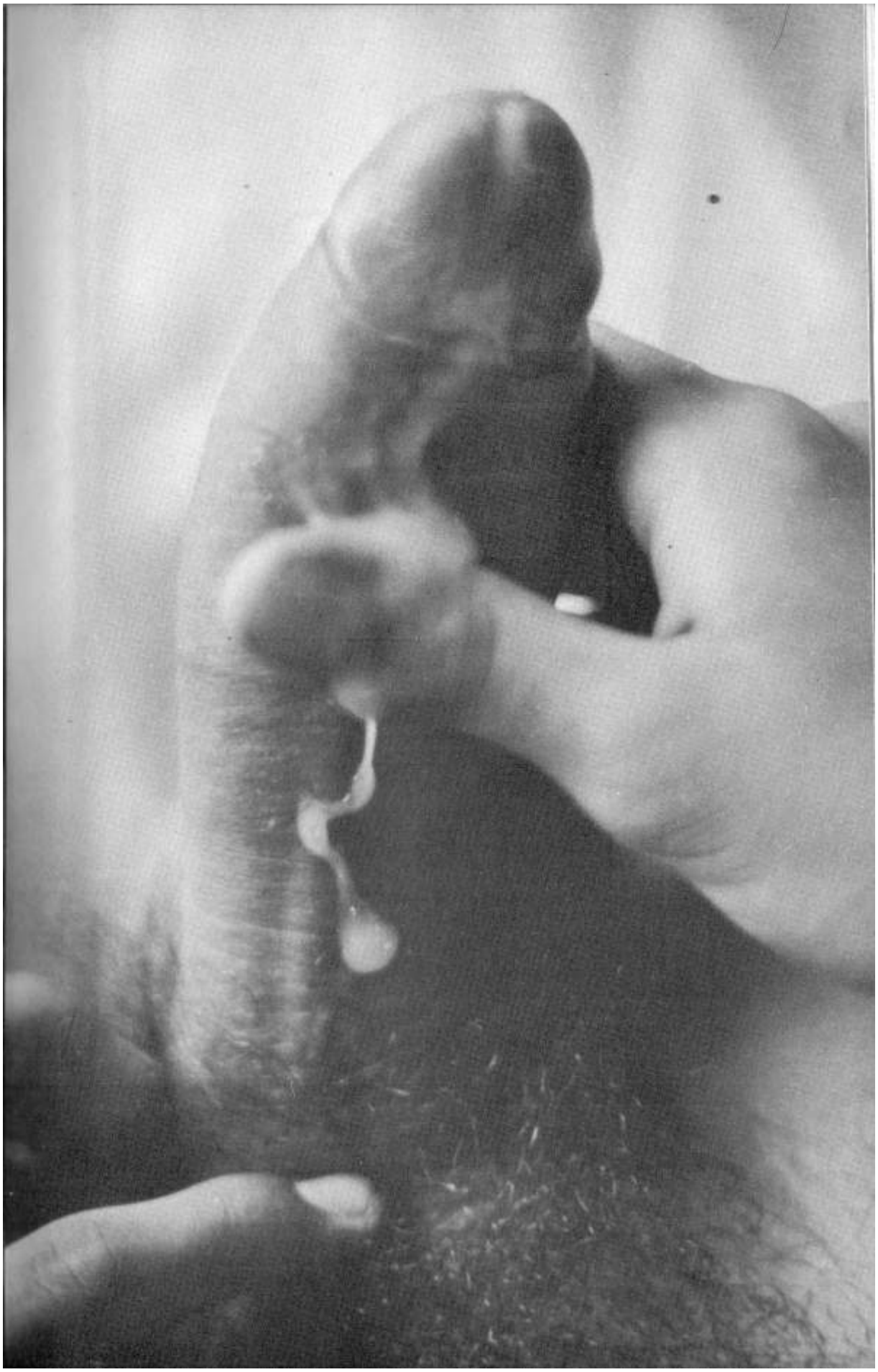

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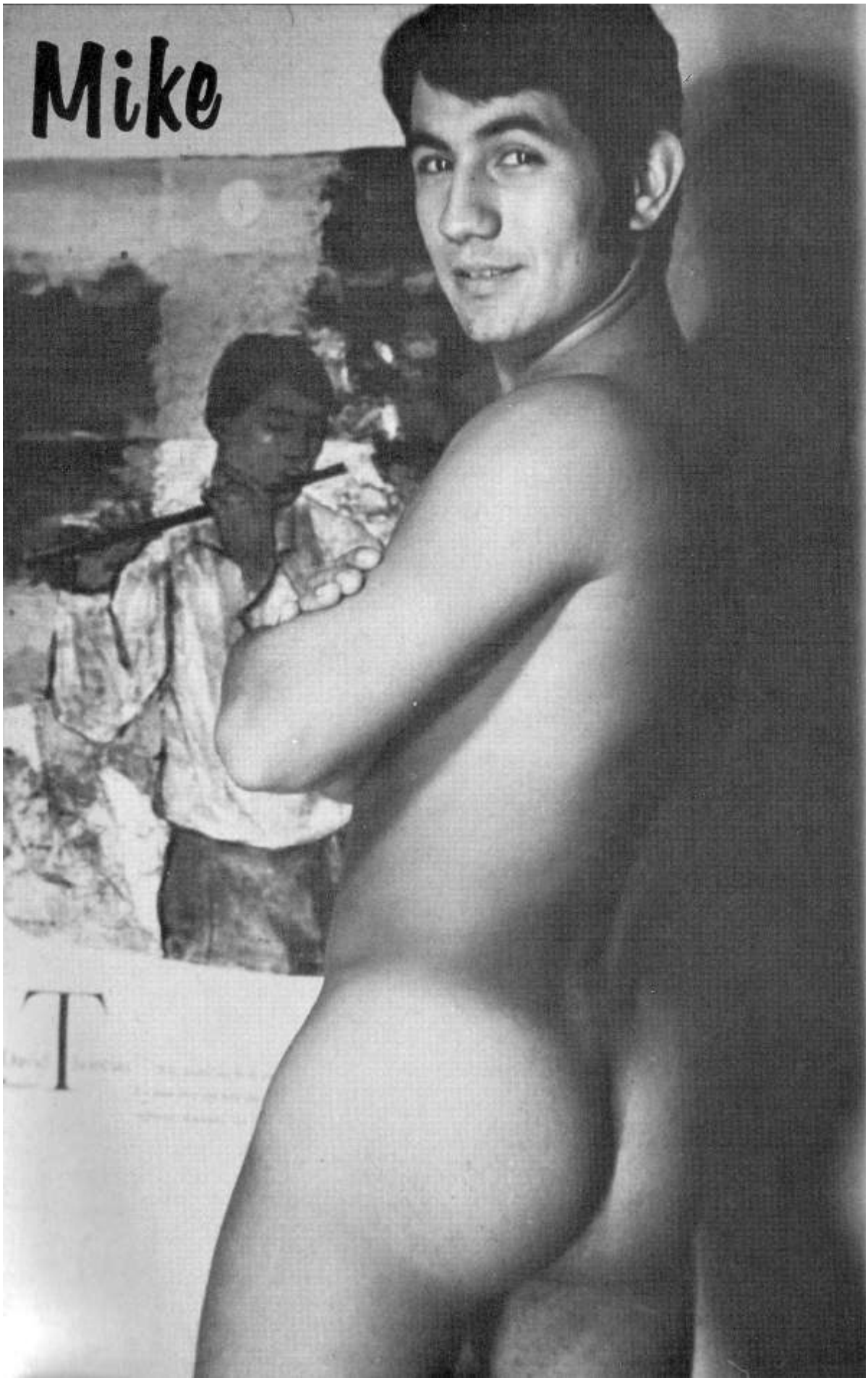
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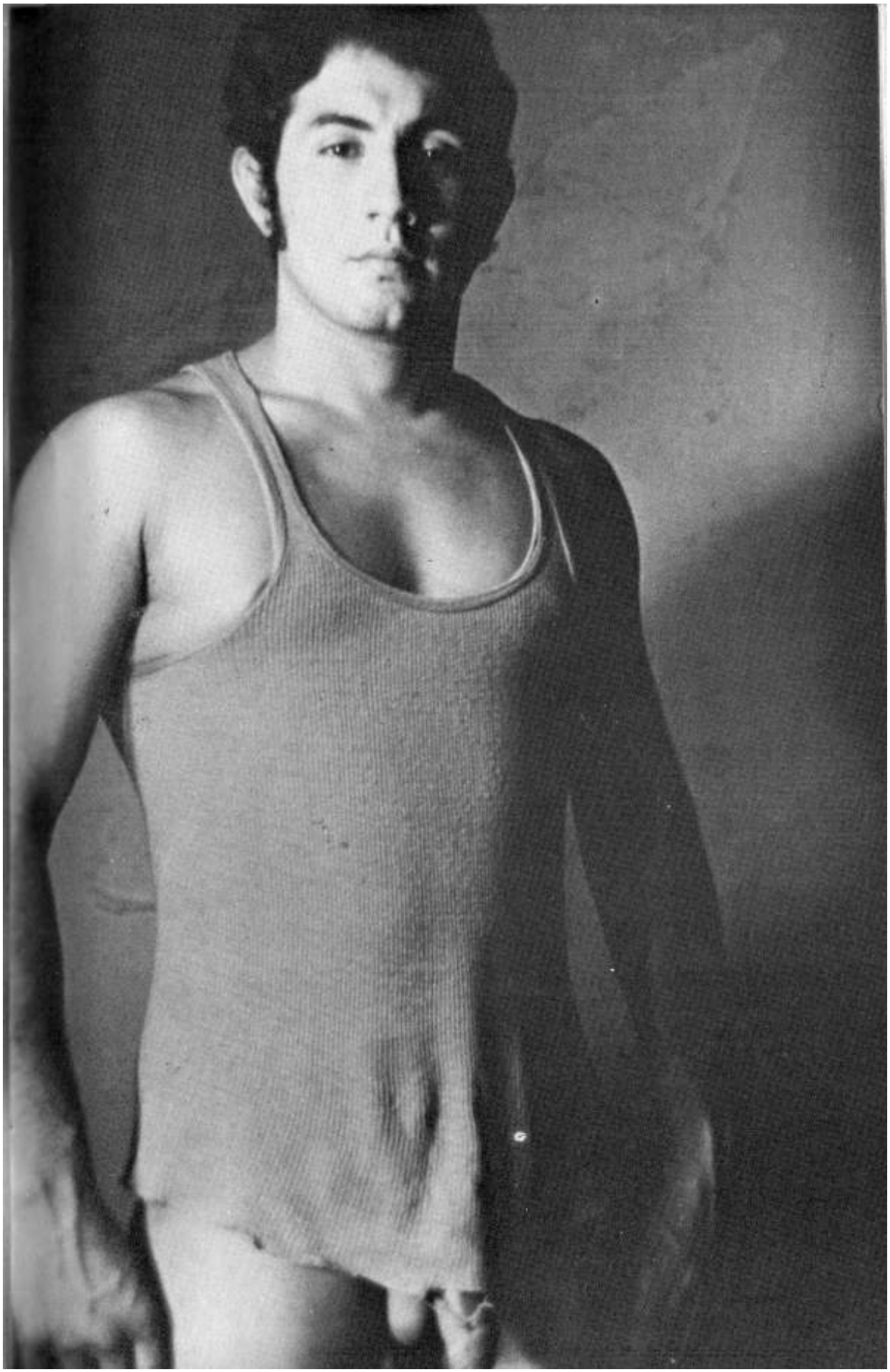

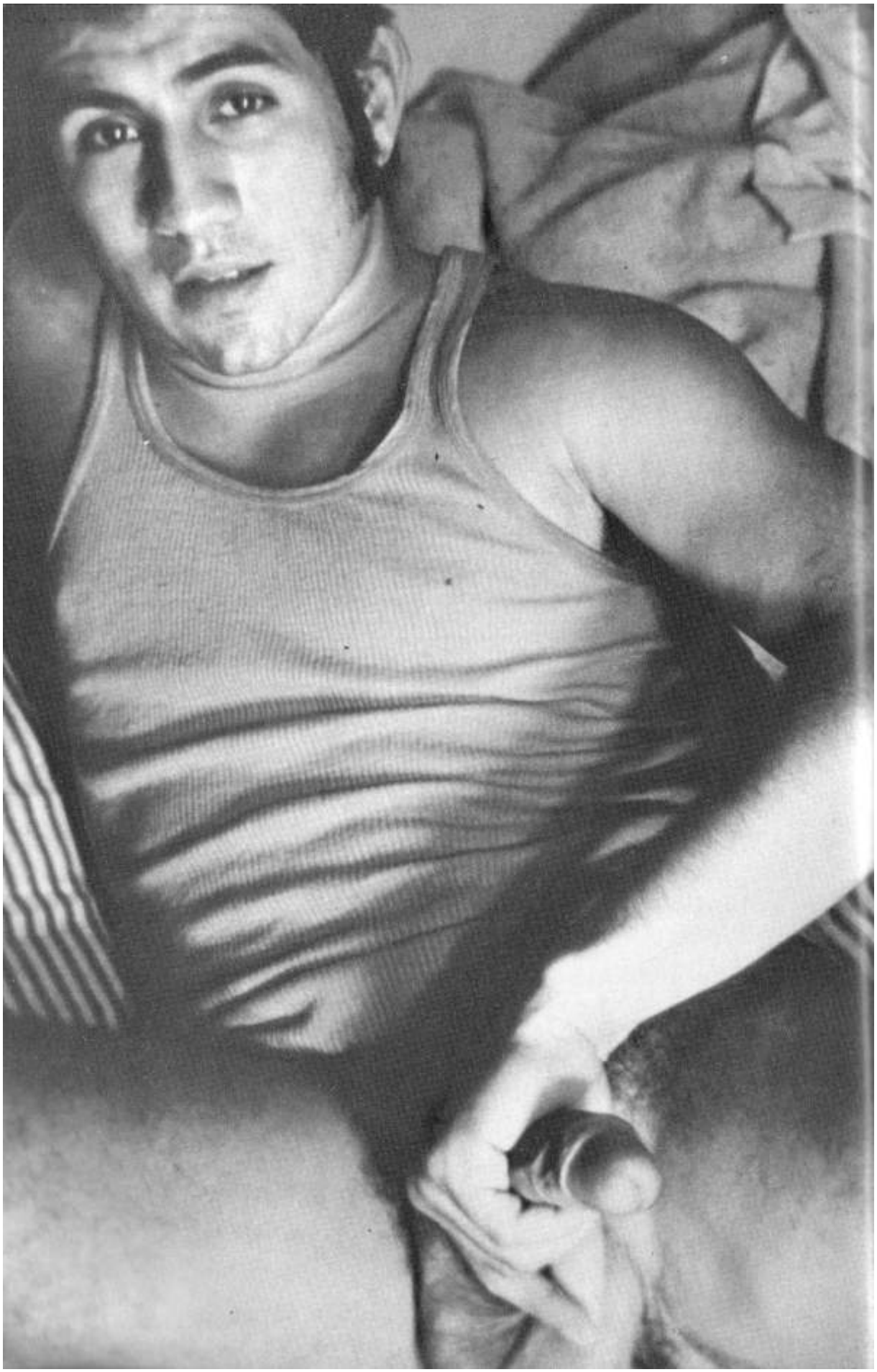

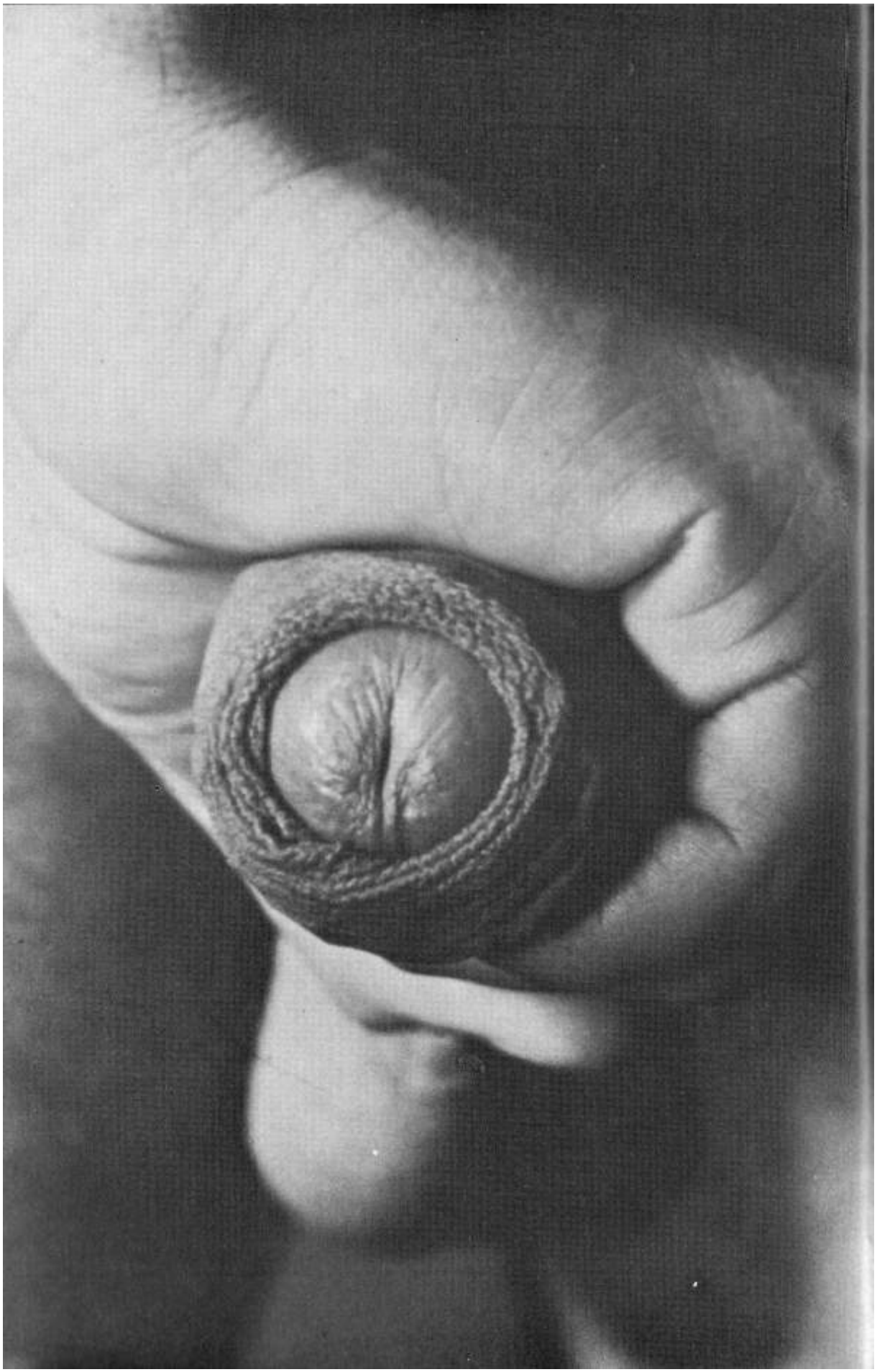

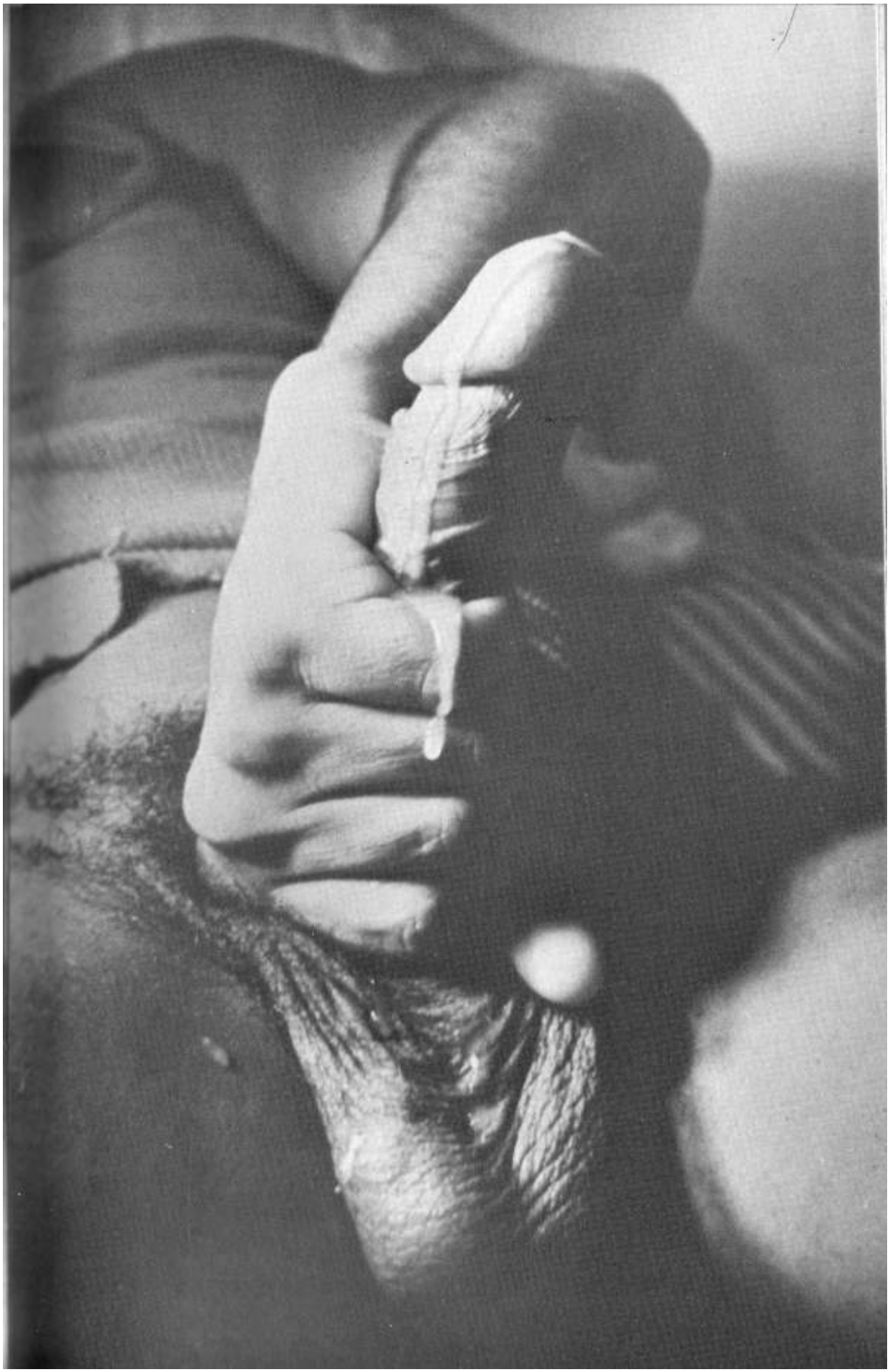

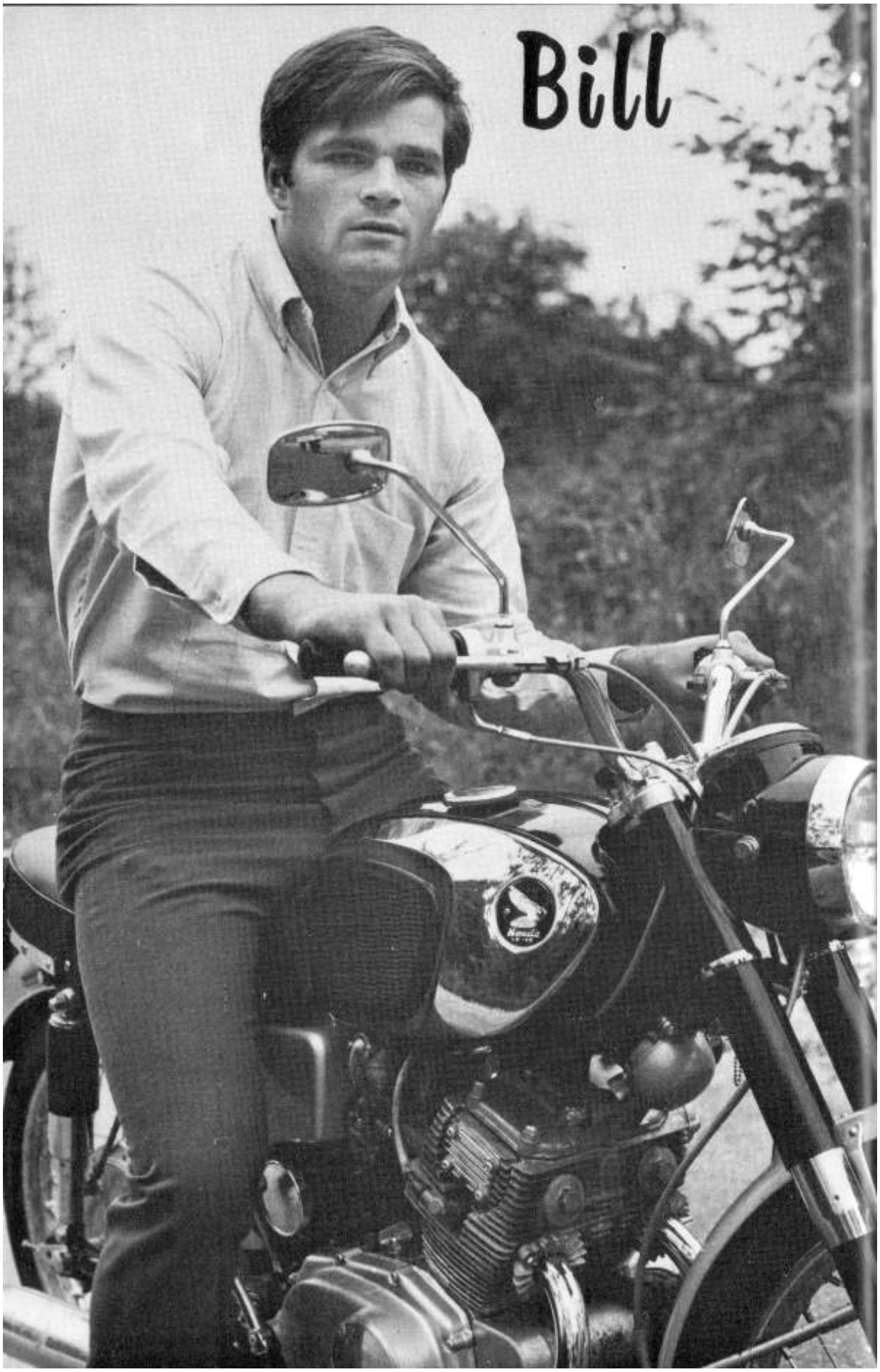
Bill

BROADSIDE

I told you that anytime I got the chance to rip off some pages for "Broadside" to rap with you, I was going to grab for it.
Now I have another idea for "Broadside". It all began when I was bad mouthing because I didn't have bread to make it down to Puerto Rico this winter.
Like Ed said, "Big deal! There's got to be a couple thousand good looking studs in this city and if that's so then you got to have a couple hundred beauties here in the neighborhood.
I'd been hung up on the super of our building for the past couple of months. He's a big, humpy redneck from Georgia and his name is Calvin. This one afternoon I get him cornered in the laundry room and laid it on him. And it worked beautifully! No shot of Cal. I'm saving that for my next newsletter!
A week later I'm in the local A&P and check out this young, humpy Greek with a pair of spreadable cheeks! Weeeoo! I scored again. That's Nick.
This second incident got me thinking I could get a magazine of my own together. I mean I'd choose the guys and take the pictures and tell you about them.
The idea blew my mind and I'm hoping it turns you on also. On the next few pages are just some of the beauties that are featured in "Neighborhood Trade". If you're interested, send a dollar for more information.
And don't bother writing in and griping aren't showing it all in the shots I'm giving you. This is the same chance that I had to take when I checked them out.
You're all big boys now and can stop acting like a bunch of spoiled brats and take the same chance that I did.
Remember the stud in the parking lot and that beauty on the subway. They're all here. In "Neighborhood Trade".

That's about it. Keep in touch. And remember.

Love + Peace

Bill

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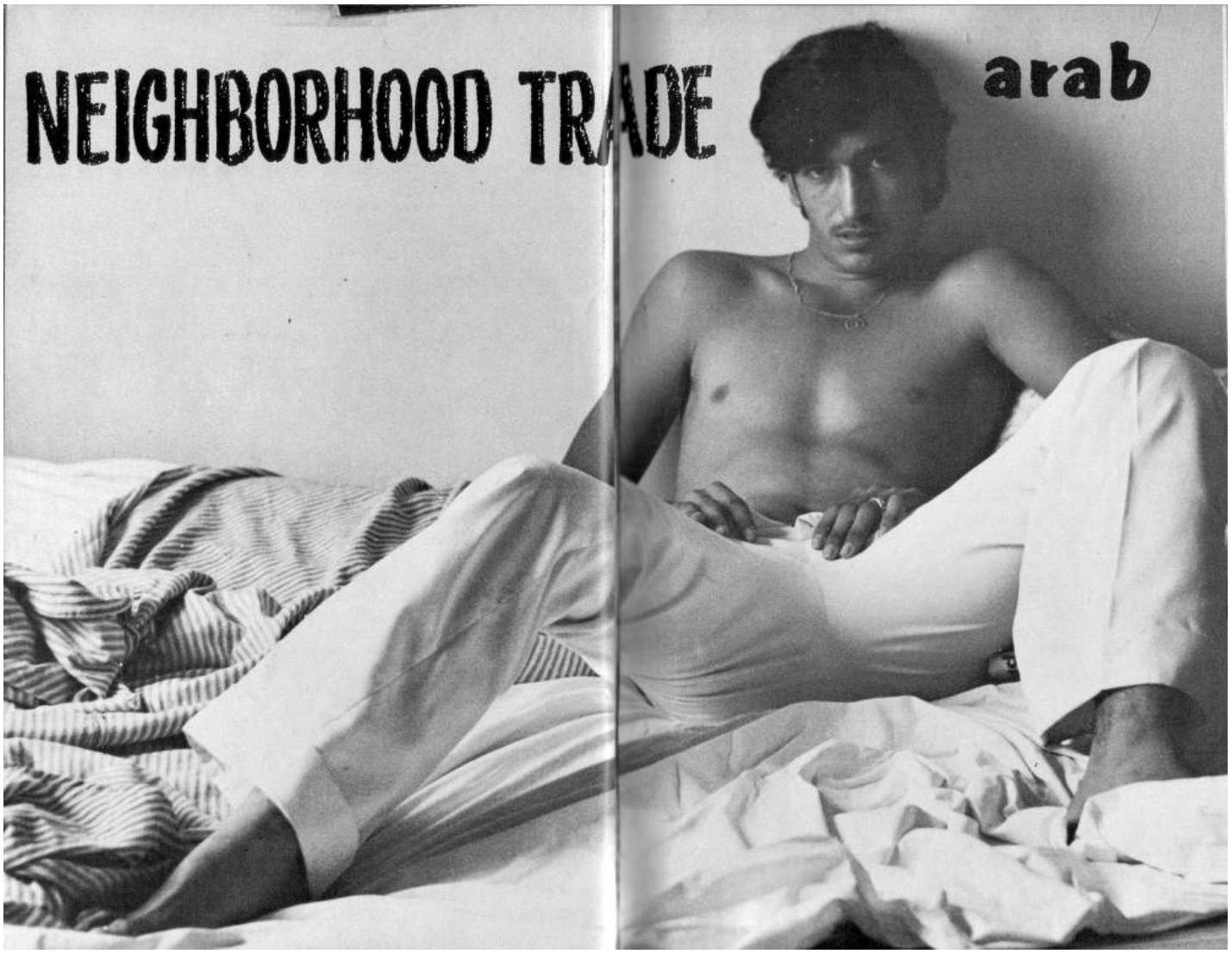
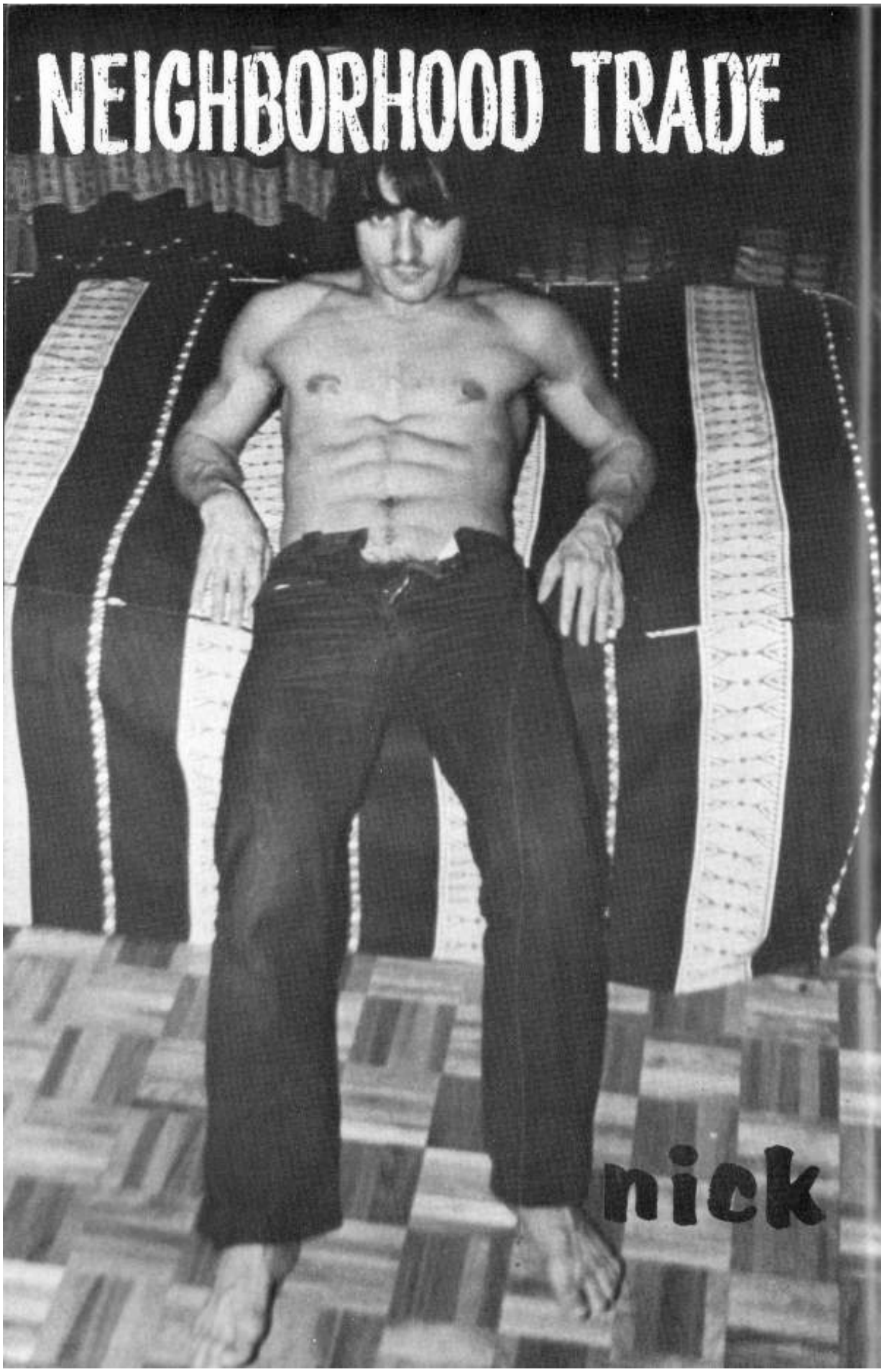
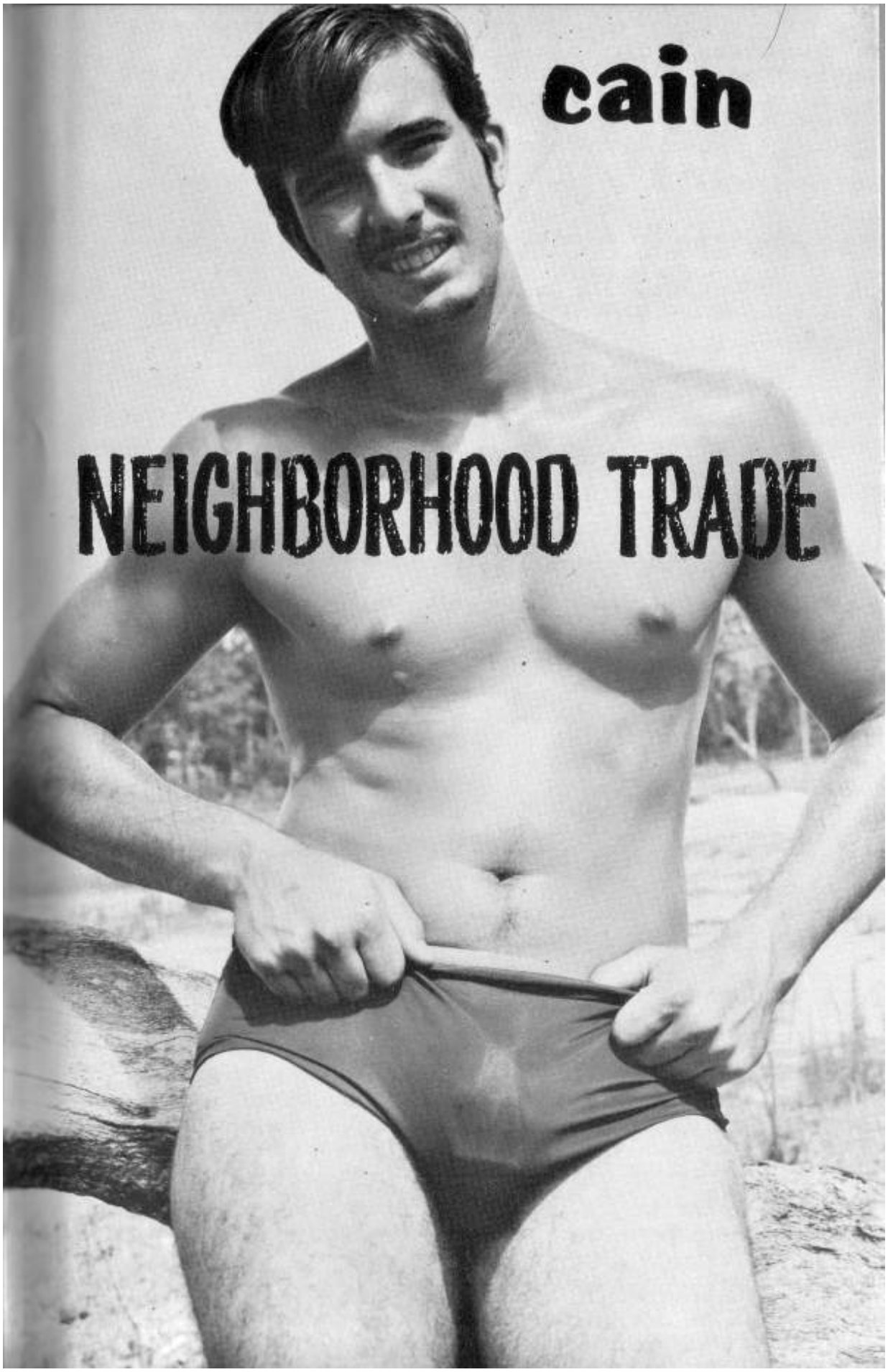

NEIGHBORHOOD TRADE
arab


NEIGHBORHOOD TRADE
nick


cain
NEIGHBORHOOD TRADE

I didn't neccesarily say whose "trade". How would you like to come home some night and find Luis sitting on your doorstep. Ed did! Luis got to be a regular. This is just the kind of look that Ed got when he hadn't been home and Luis had to wait around to get serviced! I'll bring you up to date on Luis in "Neighborhood Trade".

And now our latest "Letter From The Joint" from a guy named Rafe. Another one of the studs that Ed met up with in the slammer. And wait until you see the shots that Ed got of this hunpy beauty! Send one dollar for more information.

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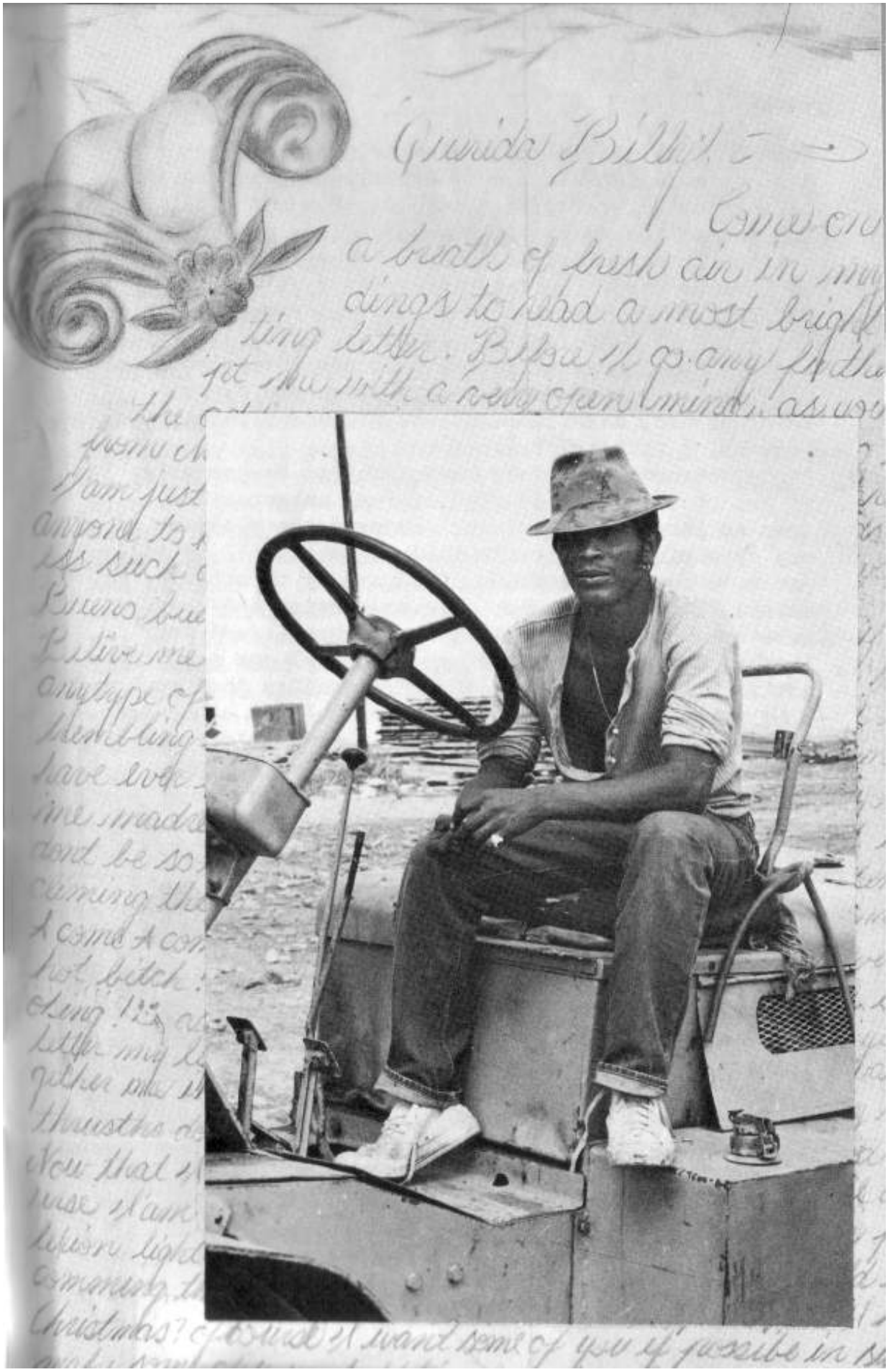
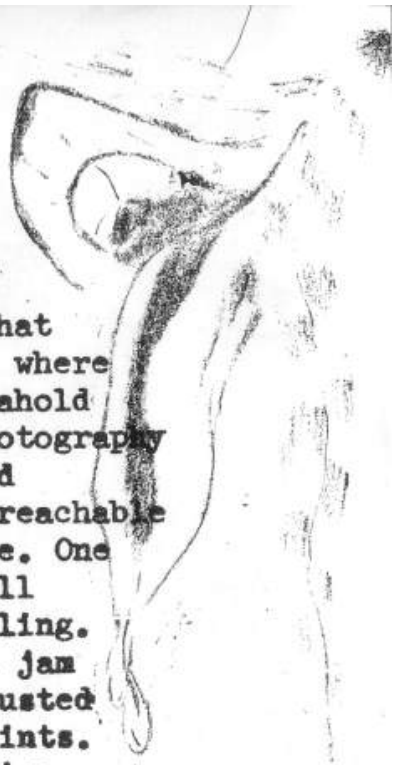


Querido Billy

Come on with that. It's a breathe of fresh air in my dull surroundings to read your very stimulating and bright letter. Before I go any further hot lips! You got to accept me with open mind. As you have noticed from the address reina, I was very fortunate to have received your address from Ed Wild. Of course I used a little of Luca Brassi's tactics to get it. Naw! I am just jiving babes. He and I are good friends and seeing that I didn't have anyone to write to he turned me on to you which was a good thing he did. Addresses such as yours are far and in between.
Bueno, buena lets get it on.Wouldnt it be heavenly if you could get on it. Believe me, nalgona it's been so long to long since I enjoyed the pleasure of any type of humanly contact it is taking all my will power to stop my trembling hand and my throbbing macana. I can't remember when my passion and lust have ever been so overpowering as when I read your letter. Can you understand me, madre? I can see you now in your apartment in the pink panties that you bought special to wear for me. Damn! Don't be so mean. I hope you don't get mad at me. Like Ed told you I got to think of you in the pure raw female sense. I got to! Billy, I'd have you climbing the walls in the state you got me now. Mama! I'd bone you and bone and bone and come and come until your throught and tummy were overflowing with my hot juice. You hot bitch! I know very well your head must be screaming! And your nates smoking! Aaaah! You and your fine self. Wait! Wait! Yeeeaah! While I write this letter my left hand has been stroking. The release was beautiful. I imagine us together me in the warm walls of your mouth and my slippery moist tounge plunging deep thrusts down your velvety throught. Oooh! My load then exploding deep inside you.
Now that I'm a little more relaxed allow me to tell a little about myself Billy. Of course I am Spanish. 26. 5'10 and built! I used to be a construction work in the city. Olive complexion, light brown eyes and



hair. If you would like a flick of me you have that coming. Of course I want some of you if possible in suggestive positions. Que hubo! Like a flick of that pretty pink ass of yours. Mama! That's where I want to ram this big fat cock I got ahold of. Ed says that you have done some photography I really envy you since photography and drafting have always been two of my unreachable goals. What sort of hobbies do you have. One of my hobbys is drawing, you see a small example on this paper. Que pensas? Darling. Is the country really in that big of a jam with the Watergate horrors. I never trusted Nixon. Thoigh maybe it has its good points. This could be a turning point for America and all her peoples. To hold such high values on the material things is foolish. A foolish and short sighted way of life that too many Americans have come to worship This could make peoples stop and revaluate the old values. Then once more maybe we can be like children and find our innocence. My perfect ideal of a man is the diamond. That is how I think of myself.
Hey now! Did I get a little carried away?
Here in the joint I work in the brickyard and some construction work. I'm lifting weights again and playing football. We got a gameon sunday, wish me luck, babes. I'm a defense tackle. No big deal. But when I sack their quarterback I get a charge like I get one when I think of you too. Man! I'd like to wrap my legs around you right now and give you a good fucking. I'd fuck real slow like until I got you real horny and hot and begging for me to come. Would you like that babes? Do you give head? When you write tell me how you would give me some head.
Whew! No more nalgona. There's so much I would like to talk about but more important so many things we can do for each other. Really cupcakes I wish us to develop a beautiful and lasting relationship. Bueno honey I want you to do all the things in your letter that we will do together. I want you! Please hurry and answer and send me some stamps!

Mi amor y berga
Rafe